When The Fields Are White With Daisies
I'll Come Back To You

Words and Music by
BYRON GAY

Tempo di Valse

Sweet-hearts were they, children at play
Someone alone, dreaming of home

Hap-py and free from care
Mem-o ries bless and burn

Down by the stream, he told her his dream
Sweet was his dream, a girl of six-teen

Building a cas-tle of air
Calling for him to re-turn

Then face to face, one fond em-brace
Wont you come back, back to the shack

A kiss and a tear, then good-bye
That she lers a love found and true

Dais-ies in bloom on that June af-ternoon
Dais-ies are call ing you too

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REFRAIN

When the fields are white with daisies, Swaying to and fro
With the first call of spring, I will bring you the ring, For sweet-heart, I love you so
When the little robin red breast
Sips the morning dew
When the fields are white with daisies, I’ll come back to you. When the you.

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